

The Washington Times

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MISTAKES IN VENEZUELA.

BRITISH AND GERMAN METHODS OF DEBT-COLLECTION ARE OPEN TO SERIOUS CRITICISM.

Though American opinion will not question the legitimacy of the joint efforts of Great Britain and Germany to collect the debts which Venezuela owes them, it cannot but condemn the harsh and violent methods which these powers have employed to hasten payment. If their only purpose was to force a prompt and satisfactory settlement of Venezuela's long neglected obligations that purpose has been virtually defeated by the unnecessary and mistaken severity of the pressure put upon the Caracas government.

Announcing a purely pacific program—one that by imposing a complete embargo on foreign trade might bring both the Venezuelan public and the Venezuelan authorities to seek an amicable settlement—they have rushed headlong into a policy which closes every door to mediation and to peace. By wanton and extravagant acts of war they have not only outraged Venezuelan patriotism, but have made it practically impossible for President Castro to yield now to reason without ruining his fortunes with the mercurial and excitable populace.

To seize and sink a friendly nation's war vessels, to bombard its forts and destroy its property, seems a rather primitive method of hinting to that nation that certain of its I. O. U.'s are already past due. Collecting claims by creating larger counter-claims savors neither of worldly wisdom nor of sound economy. And insulting a debtor's honor just as you present him a disputed account is not the surest and shortest way to a mutually satisfactory settlement.

Whose fault it was is not yet clear. But it is evident that both Germany and Great Britain have been drawn into gross and needless blunders in their over-violent and over-hasty efforts at coercion in Venezuela. Under the forms of peace they have committed flagrant acts of war, and by incensing Venezuelan patriotism and vastly increasing the difficulties in the way of any peaceful settlement, they have only pushed the prospects of final liquidation further into the future than they have ever been. Had the two powers seized the custom houses and proceeded to collect duties on imports without further aggressiveness or violence their course would have met with general approval. But in the gratuitous acts of war of which they have been guilty, American opinion should give them—and will give them—no support.

James J. Hill's gloomy view of the financial situation need not necessarily alarm anyone. But it is always wise, following a prolonged period of prosperity, to make preparation for duller times.

The coal famine creates a danger of rioting in the event that there is much suffering among the poor. Relief work on the part of great municipalities should be pushed with vigor as constituting a wise investment for the general welfare.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

NOT TO CULTIVATE IT IS TO MISS ONE OF THE KINDLY AND SOFTENING INFLUENCES OF LIFE.

During this week and the first half of next week the Christmas spirit, which leads us all to desire the happiness of others, contributing toward it as best we may, will prevail throughout the Christian world.

It is a kindly and friendly spirit, this of Christmas, warming the heart with its genial glow, making us forget for a while the selfish interests of life, drawing old friends and kinsfolk closer together, emphasizing the beauty and sanctity of home and the family. A surrender to its influence is good for the surrendering soul.

In fact, this, after all, is the great blessing which comes from the Christmas time. It is not the gifts received, no matter of what value they may be, that make the beneficence of Christmas. It is the enriching of the soul which comes from tender and loving thought for others—this is the true good and the highest good of the Christmas season. The time is one when a little folly of extravagance may better be forgiven than at any other moment of all the year; because the folly comes from an eagerness to increase the general store of happiness. It is wholesome for all of us that we can be foolish in this way at least once a year.

Already the crowds on the streets take on the Christmas aspect. You can tell a Christmas shopper as far as you can see one. There's something in the very act which brightens the eyes and makes the face shine with happiness. Just watch the downtown throngs here in Washington; there's a smile at the corner of every pair of lips.

But don't make the mistake of watching the crowds as an outsider. Fight in the push yourself. Help to make some children or grown-up happy to the utmost of your ability. Be a Christmas shopper. If you don't you'll lose a lot of the merriment and stimulating jollity of the Christmas season.

Now that the trust question has been taken up for a hearing by the House committee, the public may expect to be treated to a free and unlimited coinage of words. Whether any action in the way of trust regulation will follow is the uncertain element in the situation.

President Kruger's memoirs sound as if he thought John Bull had been acting a good deal like a calf.

WIVES TRIUMPHANT.

Ever since Judge Siderer, of St. Louis, officially ruled that a wife has the right to go through her husband's trousers pockets and take therefrom what cash might be available for her household expenses, there seems to have been an increasing inclination on the part of the courts to surrender all the financial rights of the man who happens to have entered the married estate.

The most recent development in this line is found in a Maine decision, the case being one at issue between Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, of Portland. In the dead of night Mrs. Harrison had taken from under Mr. Harrison's pillow his pocketbook. Finding therein the sum total of \$1,050, she appropriated \$1,000 to her own use and left Mr. Harrison the \$50 remaining. When brought into court on this charge the judge promptly decided that a wife cannot steal from her husband, and Mrs. Harrison was at once set free.

This seems pretty rough on poor Harrison; but there's no help for it, apparently. He and his wife are one, and they jointly own the \$1,050 that was once in his pocketbook. The fact that it appears, to Mr. Harrison's thinking, to be unequally divided, cuts no figure in the logical eyes of the law. How can a thing be divided among one? It might serve to divert Mr. Harrison's mind, and also to cultivate his philosophy, if he would calmly contemplate this phase of the situation which at present afflicts him.

And anyway, as older husbands would tell him, Mr. Harrison is extremely lucky to have \$50 of his original \$1,050 in his possession. His gentler half might just as safely have "swiped" the entire roll while she was about it. The fact that she did not indicates a certain moderation, and, perhaps, that she really cares something for Mr. Harrison—enough to give up \$50 for his sake, at least. Since he can do nothing better, the husband should devote his mind to thoughts of this nature. It's all that's left him.

ELECTRICAL SCIENCE IN 1902.

By FRANK L. BLANCHARD.

NO recent single year has shown such activity and such marked improvement in the field of electricity as the one now closing. The records of the Patent Office show that the number of inventions has been unusually large. Prosperity has attended the manufacturers of electric installation of every kind to such a degree that nearly all are from three to six months behind their orders. Many new concerns have started up, and these that have been intelligently managed have been successful.

In reviewing the progress of the year the observer is impressed with the work done in the department of electric lighting. The best thought seems to have been directed to this channel, and the results that have been obtained have been eminently satisfactory.

One of the most interesting of the new inventions is the vapor lamp developed by Peter Cooper Hewitt. It consists of a glass tube filled with vapor of mercury. When a current of electricity is passed through it, it becomes illuminated to an intensity and magnificence of light with which nothing except the liquid metal that flows from a furnace or the dazzling refulgence of lightning can be compared. One peculiarity of the light from this lamp is that it contains no red rays and is therefore more like moonlight than sunlight. If Mr. Hewitt succeed in remedying this defect he will be able to produce a light more nearly suggestive of sunlight. But even in its present condition the invention is of great commercial importance, although not adapted to general illuminating purposes. The light is peculiarly fitted for great workshops and manufactories, where complex machinery and skilled labor are employed through the night. It is of special advantage to draftsmen, accountants, proofreaders, and others who are compelled to use their eyes steadily in artificial light. The light from the lamp is also admirably adapted for photographic work.

Another improvement in the field of electrical illumination in 1902 was the introduction of the lamp invented by Prof. Walther Nernst, of Goettingen, five or six years ago. Lamps of this type have been in use in Europe for a number of years, and have given great satisfaction. But it is only within the last year that the development of the Nernst lamp industry in the United States has made much progress. Since its merits became widely known the business of the company controlling the lamp has increased rapidly, until now the output is very large.

The quality of the light produced by the Nernst lamp is the nearest approach to sunlight yet obtained from an artificial source. This fact was thoroughly demonstrated at the Pan-American Exposition, where an ingenious apparatus was installed for the purpose of enabling the observer to note the different effects of various artificial lights upon colored materials. It was found that the distortion of color

was less with the Nernst lamp than with any other artificial light.

A peculiar feature of the Nernst lamp is that the element that becomes incandescent is almost an absolute non-conductor of electricity when cold, but when heated to a red heat it becomes an excellent conductor; consequently means must be provided for heating this element, called the glowler, in distinction from the ordinary lamp filament, as a means of starting the lamp. In the commercial form of lamp a spiral of platinum is mounted near the glowler, and when the current is turned on it passes first through the spiral, bringing it to a red heat, which is conveyed to the glowler. When the latter is sufficiently heated it automatically cuts out the current flowing through the spiral and takes it itself and thus becomes incandescent. The lamps are made with one, three, and six glowers, according to the amount of light desired, each glowler giving fifty candle power.

Very striking improvements have been made the past year in wireless telegraphy. On January 13 a banquet was given to Marconi by the American Institute of Electrical Engineers on his return from Newfoundland, where he had succeeded in reading the letter "S" sent from Poldhu, on the west coast of Cornwall, England, across the Atlantic. Mr. Marconi now claims to have transmitted comparatively long messages between Poldhu and the Newfoundland coast, and there seems to be little doubt remaining that wireless telegraphy will be commercially practicable in the near future.

A matter which interests electricians and promises to be of importance to the commercial world is the recent installation by Charles S. Bradley and Dimmitt R. Lovejoy, of New York, of a process for producing nitrogen compounds through the action of an electric arc. The details of the invention are of such a nature that they are mainly interesting to electricians, but the results are of general importance. For example, the process gives promise of producing fertilizer at a low cost, a matter which appeals to every tiller of the soil. Many other uses of the products of the Bradley process are possible, and, altogether, the invention is looked upon as one of great scientific, if not commercial, value.

New York city, during the past twelve months, has been the scene of one of the greatest electrical improvements of the year, the installation of an electric system on the elevated railway. The trains are now adequately lighted, heated, and propelled by electricity. The change from steam to electricity has involved the expenditure of many million dollars, but the money was well invested, and will no doubt materially increase the dividends of the stockholders.

In the Public Eye.

J. A. Jaggars, instructor in geology at Harvard University, has been making a study of the outbreaks of Mount Pelee, and expresses the opinion that another eruption is due about December 20.

Princess Victoria Louise, the only daughter of Emperor William, is said to be her father's special favorite. The Emperor observed on one occasion, "My daughter: never forgets that she is the daughter of an emperor, but she often forgets that her father is the emperor."

The Prince and Princess of Wales will not be able to occupy Marlborough House until the spring of 1904, on account of the extensive repairs which have been undertaken.

Apocryphal of the sensation which the operations of Dr. Lorenz have made, a Scotchman recently said that that operation was "as old as the hills." He said that Prof. MacEwan, now Sir William MacEwan, of Glasgow, was straightening rickety bones by similar methods twenty years ago, and for this, and for the discovery that a tumor on the brain frequently causes fits, he was made president of the British Association.

TRIUMPH.

The thrush flew away from the elder bush,
But its song throbbed on in the breathless hush.
And the rose was quenched by the peeling rain,
But its sweet soul blossomed in scent again.

And the sun sank down on the watching eye,
But the sunset stayed behind in the sky.
And the shell from the wave was torn apart,
But it housed the sea's song deep in its heart.

And the wind war hushed in its skyey lair,
But the echo roved in the upper air.
And the rill was lured from the peak afar,
But it still reflected the midnight star.

And life is torn from the eyes and the lips,
But the man lives on in the last eclipse.
And flesh is broken and cast on the sod,
But the soul stands up like a God with God!

—Edward Wilbur Mason, in The Independent.

"Unconsidered Trifles."

A Tender Heart.
"Say, these women make me tired. What do you suppose that old lady wanted?"
"She didn't look as if she exactly belonged in a freight yard. Did she want you to sign the pledge?"
"No; she was a member of a humane society come to ask us please not to block the frogs any more."

Nothing New.
"Here's somebody says it is possible to make chicken out of peanut-meal, silas, and it tastes just like the real chicken."
"That's nothing. I've made chicken out of corn-meal for twenty years, and it was the real chicken."

A Serious Case.
Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes three poems a day. Somebody ought to console that lady with a deaf and dumb asylum and see how it would work.

Dwindling Values.
"Carrie Nation is lowering her prices." "She'd better. It would have been more appropriate if she'd been named Carrie Town-let."

THESE ARE STRANGE TALES, BUT TRUE.

Alfonso, and Spain's Royal Legs.

HIS MAJESTY the King of Spain is youthfully erratic at times, but he must be credited with the possession of a homely common sense on at least one proposition connected with the condition of royalty. The other day his sister, the Infanta Maria Theresa, fell from her horse while riding, and her foot becoming entangled in the stirrup, her shoe was wrenched off. The courtier who made the official report of the affair mentioned this fact, and was at once put under arrest for violating the courtly tradition that the royal family of Spain have no legs. "Stuff and nonsense!" said young Alfonso, ordering the man's release. "There isn't a man, woman, or child in Madrid who hasn't seen my sister's legs, for it's only a few years since she was wearing short dresses. This absurd fiction must be shelved now for all time!" It is evident that the King of Spain is contemplating the world through rather democratic eyes.

Japan's Use of the X-Ray.

OVER in Japan the little brown Yankees of the Orient have the habit of proving that they are equal to almost any emergency. Of late there has been an epidemic of dishonesty at the Japanese government mint, the employees having devised a scheme of swallowing gold dollars and thus smuggling them out of the building. This was pretty shrewd, but Japan now purposes to checkmate the game by locating the stolen coin in the very bodies of the thieves. An American x-ray apparatus has been ordered and

this will be used to examine the workmen as they leave the building. Japanese ingenuity and American science constitute a combination difficult to beat.

New Pace in Campaigning.

MRS. JENNIE RICHARDSON, who has just been elected as a county superintendent in Wisconsin, set a pace in campaigning which rather astonished veteran politicians who have been accustomed to win votes by "setting up the drinks" for the rallying multitudes. Instead of doing this reprehensible thing, Mrs. Richardson furnished syrup and candy for parties and other merry makings in her county, and the result was her overwhelming victory at the polls. These are assuredly strange and changing times. What would old Andy Jackson think, for instance, of an American political campaign conducted on a syrup and candy basis?

He Is a Wise Man.

SOME persons will be disposed to laugh at old J. C. Case, of Milwaukee, for seeking legal protection because he fears that a designing woman is about to marry him against his will, but such persons are ignorant of their world—and especially of the womankind element in it. If a woman sets her mind upon marrying a man, the quicker that man gets behind the shelter of a court of law, or some such bulwark, the better for him. He will be lucky, indeed, if even this saves him from her grasp.

"OF MAKING MANY BOOKS THERE IS NO END."

A Peculiar Translation.

A writer in the "Church Review" tells a story which will be appreciated by translators and teachers of language. He was desirous of having the hymn "Rock of Ages" translated into one of the native dialects, and employed a young Hindu student to do it. Next day he brought his translation for approval. The first two lines of the hymn, and his translation as expressed in English, were as follows:

"Rock of Ages, cloth for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."
"Very old stone, split for my benefit,
Let me absent myself under one of your fragments!"

The Editor of "Punch."

Sir Francis Burnand, editor of "Punch," has written his reminiscences, which will be brought out in two illustrated volumes.

Kipling's New Poem.

Kipling has written a new patriotic poem, which, it is said, will appear in a short time.

Mr. Punch and Mr. James.

"Punch" has been having a little fun with Henry James by stating that the first sentence in a new story by James will run six months as a serial in an American paper.

The First Book Plate.

The first known English book plate belonged to Sir Nicholas Bacon, father of Francis Bacon. This relic was sold at auction in London recently. Only two copies of the Bacon book plate are known to exist, and one is in the British Museum.

Book Thieves.

Some of the modern book thieves are said to be "made up" in the guise of hard-worked booklovers. They wear spectacles, and hold the desired volume closer and closer to their eyes until they get a chance to drop it into a convenient pocket.

Teller May Not Return.

The Republican leaders in Colorado are preparing to resort to what may be regarded as high-handed methods to accomplish the defeat of the Hon. Henry Moore Teller, whose term as Senator expires on March 4, and who is a candidate to succeed himself. The Republican politicians of the Centennial State have a deep-seated grievance against Senator Teller because he left the Republican party, with which he had long been identified, and united with the Democrats, and they are willing to go the limit to bring about his defeat. Chief among them is that debonair ex-statesman, the former Beau Brummel of the Senate, the Hon. Edward O. Wolcott. Wolcott, whose faultless apparel was a source of daily amazement to his staid and sober colleagues, but the object of admiration to the galleries—Wolcott, whose fame for having worn forty-eight different sets of trousers on as many consecutive days in the Senate is extremely anxious to be returned and given another opportunity to display his fine refinement and laudatory oratory. When the Republican party in Colorado, following the lead of Senator Teller, moved over en masse into the Bryan camp on the silver issue, Wolcott refused to accompany it, and was left with only a corporal's guard. His action cost him his seat in the Senate. He held to the slender thread of international bimetalism, and when it broke he still remained with his party, which has now, after having passed through a titanic fever of silverism, regained partial power in the State.

Wolcott Seeks Election.

On the face of the returns the Democrats have a majority in the Legislature of eight votes on joint ballot, because of the fact that there are nine more Democrats than Republicans in the senate. The house is, however, Republican by one majority. It is the purpose of these Republicans to take advantage of this fact and throw out the eleven Democratic members from Arapahoe county, which includes Denver, and replace them with eleven Republicans, on the ground of frauds committed in the slum districts of the city. To do this they must disregard majorities ranging from 2,300 to 2,500, but to defeat Teller a matter of 2,500 votes is a mere bagatelle. The plan is already laid. Senator Teller is, however, still immensely popular with the people of the State. Should the scheme be carried out as to the Arapahoe delegation, the Democrats in the Senate threaten to unseat man for man, and if this is found impossible or impracticable, they will refuse to go into joint session, and the Legislature would thus fail to elect. Then the new governor, a Republican, would appoint the Hon. Irving Howbart, a rich business man of Colorado Springs, ignoring the Hon. Edward O. Wolcott. Again the Senate would be called upon to determine whether or not it will stand by its precedents. Besides the well-groomed Wolcott and Mr. Howbart, there are others who aspire to Senator Teller's seat, among them the Hon. Frank C. Gould, formerly Republican candidate for governor, and Judge Walter Dixon. So that, while the future is dark for Senator Teller, it is not quite all aglow with prospects for his former colleague, Mr. Wolcott.

J. Adam Bede Is Coming.

The Hon. J. Adam Bede, Representative-elect from the Zenith City of the Unsettled Sens, has heralded his return to Washington by an announcement that when he arrives here and is clothed with the carte blanche of a Minnesota Congressman he will seek to introduce an innovation in the publication of that venerable and esteemed contemporary, the "Congressional Record." The Hon. J. Adam, who is nothing if not unique in his thoughts and ideals, he purposes a somewhat radical departure in the policy

SPOILING A FRESHMAN FEAST.

When it comes to a matter of having fun with freshmen, it is evident that college sophomores are glad to sacrifice a deal of their own personal comfort in order that their traditional victims shall be uncomfortable. The following story from the "New York World" furnishes a case in point:

Freshmen of Syracuse University were prepared to suffer the sorry odors of their annual feast at a leading hotel here last night when a malodorous smell, compared with which a glue factory was aromatic, met them at the entrance to the banquet hall. The sophomores, plentifully supplied with carbon disulphide, were on hand to break up the festivities.

They tried to throw the stuff on the arriving guests. The police, who were summoned, found the scent-laden sophomores the toughest proposition that they ever tackled. George Baker, of Buffalo, was arrested. A score of his classmates followed him to the station and bailed him out. The banquet was held under police protection.

"LEGALLY AND CIVILLY DEAD."

There must be something almost uncanny in the experience of finding one's self "legally and civilly dead" and yet in the open world of living folk. According to a recent item in the "Philadelphia Record," this has been the experience of "Ed" Butler, the St. Louis "boss," the story being as follows:

Ed Butler announced today that he is going to test the decision of Judge O'Neil Ryan, in which he was declared to be "legally and civilly dead." Since Judge Ryan's decision Butler has been much inconvenienced in his business transactions. In the future he will have to pay all his bills in the coin of the realm, as the bank where Butler had many dollars deposited refused to honor his check. Until Judge Ryan suspends the sentence, Butler was told, his check would not be cashed.

PIE AND STEPMOTHER.

All sorts of trouble have been caused by pie in this country, which leads the world in its fondness for the undigestible pastry, but the following item from the "New York American" shows us the pie and the cruel stepmother in sinister conjunction:

A divorce case has been settled in a Kokomo, Ind., court in which there are unusual characters. It was the case of Noah Loop vs. Catherine Loop, wealthy farmers. Both had been previously married and there were two sets of children. Two weeks ago, at the dinner table, the complainant alleges, a son of the plaintiff was helping himself to the biggest piece of pie, when the stepmother struck him and broke his arm, she wanting the piece for her own child. Mr. Loop immediately applied for a divorce. The decree was granted by Judge Harney today, but the woman was given \$100 alimony.

Statesmen and Their Ways.

of that conservative daily organ of the Senate and House of Representatives. The Hon. J. Adam Bede, having had a meteoric career in journalism, believes that the venerable "Record" would be more attractive to its readers and be able to acquire a larger circulation if it were to be illustrated—say to print the pictures of the gentlemen who are now contributing to its pages nothing more pleasing than solid reading matter. Forgetful of the fact that not every member of Congress is so handsome and good-looking upon as himself, the Hon. J. Adam would place above every speech printed a half-tone cut of the statesman delivering it. Unmindful also is the Hon. J. Adam that such a practice would be too severe a draft upon the photographers of Nashville, Tenn., to supply the publisher of the "Record" with likenesses of the seraphic countenance of the distinguished statesman who represents them upon the floor of the House and is now and then heard in the course of debate.

An Illustrated Record.

There are many other contingencies which the Hon. J. Adam Bede must take into consideration before he essays to carry into effect his brilliant scheme of publishing an illustrated "Congressional Record." Still, this enterprising embryo statesman is not a man to be balked or discouraged by obstacles. Once he conceives a plan he carries it into execution, and hence it may be necessary for Congress at its next session to make provision for the purchase of a photo-engraving plant. The Hon. J. Adam Bede may be remembered as the man who, while living in Washington, strolled down one fine day to the Pennsylvania Avenue bridge and looking across the placid waters of the Eastern Branch beheld the somnolent suburb of Anacostia peacefully nestling beneath the sylvan foothills of Prince George county, and believing it to be the site of a future metropolis decided to establish there a newspaper. He did so, but soon found that the Anacostians and their colored neighbors of Hilledale were too slow for his progressive spirit, and when next heard of J. Adam Bede was in Duluth, from whence he is to return to Washington, not as the publisher of an obscure weekly on the banks of the Eastern Branch, but to be the managing editor in Congress of the "Congressional Record."

A Disappearing Factor.

The sugar beet is rapidly disappearing as a political factor. In a few weeks it will not be heard of. The makers of beet sugar in Michigan and Nebraska will have conferences within the next ten days or a fortnight, and decide that their business will not be injured materially by the 20 per cent reduction which the Cuban treaty will propose. When this news reaches the Senators and Representatives interested, they will have no further excuse for keeping up the fight, and will be glad of the chance of backing out. The President is very popular in these sugar beet States, and it is not considered good manners to persistently oppose the things he wants.

Elkins Left Alone.

Those who oppose reciprocity on principle will be in something of a fix. Senator Elkins said he cared nothing about the sugar beet, but was interested in West Virginia lumber. He said that if the United States could "reciprocity" on sugar with Cuba it would do the same thing with Cuba on lumber. To look out for his lumber he joined with Senator Burrows to fight Cuban reciprocity. As a matter of fact, if the Michigan sugar beet producers become satisfied, Senator Burrows will no longer care anything specially about the treaty. Senator Elkins will doubtless find so many deserters that he will be left almost alone.

A WESTERN CHOICE.

As tending to make things lively between the champions of flesh diet and vegetarianism, respectively, the following bit of gossip from the "Philadelphia Press" may serve its purpose:

Congressman "Dave" Mercer of Nebraska, big, brawny, and full-blooded, was lunching with a high-minded, pale-faced New England colleague.

"Here is a fine menu of cereals," suggested the New Englander.

"All right," responded Mr. Mercer. "You take the new cereal and I will take the whole-brown. Each is equally nutritious to a man raised on beefsteak."

MR. WELLINGTON'S ADMIRER.

Senator Wellington at present seems to be of the opinion that admiration is the last thing in the world he ought to expect. The following story from the "Philadelphia Press" illustrates the point:

Senator Wellington of Maryland has a mysterious admirer. He is about as much surprised that anyone should single him out as an object of admiration as is anyone who has watched his erratic political career. Last week when he sat down to his desk he found a large bunch of American beauty roses. No card accompanied the gift. Today he found another and much larger bunch of the same flowers, attached to which was a card bearing the words "Semper Fidelis." There was no name, and none of the pages or attendants could learn how the roses reached his desk. The Senator is getting a bit nervous over this mysterious manifestation.

COST OF PROFANITY.

According to a recent news item, a judge in Lancaster, Pa., has the shabby value of profanity figured out to a nicety. The story is told in the "Philadelphia Press" as follows:

Christian H. Farnacht, of Lancaster, will be compelled to pay 67 cents for each of thirty oaths. Farnacht had been fined \$20.19 by a local magistrate for using profane language and appealing to court. Judge Landis dismissed the appeal today.

A JUROR'S QUEER FEE.

Force of habit may have accounted for the prompt willingness with which a Bayonne, N. J., juror told of in the "New York World," accepted a poker chip as a satisfactory circulating medium. The story is as follows:

When a juror that heard yesterday a case in the Bayonne (N. J.) police court ended his duties Recorder Lazarus paid the members for their services. Juror Daniel Sweeney received for his pay a white poker chip. He put it in his pocket and did not discover the joke for an hour.